THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

George R. Graham & Co. Publishers.

S. W. CORNER OF THIRD AND CHESNUT STREETS.

Terms. Two Dollars Per Annum, Cash.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE

A Family Newspaper: Neutral in Politics: Devoted to News, Literature, Science, Morality, Agriculture, and Amusement.

VOLUME XXII. PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY 12, 1842. WHOLE NO. 1072.

Original Poem.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THEODORE.

A POEM

IN THREE PARTS

BY HENRY PETERSON

PART II

CONCLUDED.

And now our boat was floated along
As by some spirit, down and strong.
Towards that high and rocky coast;
And the billows howled and roared,
And easily leaped around our sides,
Exulting at their triumphful rise.
But hark—what noises that sudden cry
From the remotest distance spray?
A sound before the boat threw by.
Like a flood or rising fire gray.
A sharp black rock we entered now,
That none but natives e'er before
Had ventured with safety through.
And now it was a mere canoe
Of the stern waves, and no more thing.
The weak and shouting, the old and young,
Into the sandy whirling deep.
A cord now to a lower sheet,
So yielded more unto the mast,
Wherein with bed, assisted by glee,
Nature had grown wonds of might,
Of holy promise and delight.
Unconscious of the chance, which press
With energy that they would do the worst
And called on those who could not save.
Struggling to wheel the boat, which still
Lay on the waves, tossed at will.
Like some lofty wrangled for a crown.
Until she glided, and soon went down.
And then they knew what hope was most,
And sank despairing, one by one,
Till only two were left in the
To know that one of them was gone.

Was it not strange that he and I
Were shielded together thus to die?
To die and yet our strength was more
Than such perchance that doomed where
We can but feel, across every breast.
For we've had too much cause before
With many strife, or there must
The opposing waves, and like a tide
Like the lightning through a cloud,
But one our journeys half was done
The caterpillar's work and failing hand.
Told that her course was almost run
We would not help him, and he knew
It were but our despair to do
He asked it not, but silently sank
And he, the unfortunate, to death drank
His struggling being as with freedom laughter.
There turned with flowers from a wreath
Those who still died upon the treacherous flood.
Except in a Tiger that has tasted blood.

With arms that would and weaker grew
With every stroke, we neared the shore.
But I not more, for we'd known
Had it not been for a broken oar,
That more relentless wave had laid
Within my reach, and then I sprung
With whelming violence, and I sank
Towards that rocky coast, and knew
But hold—where's my companion? where?
I turned, and saw him fourth meeting
The waves which more than seven bearing
Pressing there within a mood
And that we'd been together true
With heavy strokes I gained his side
And with a sudden gush of pride.
Gave to his arm support, and we
Then seized again, and sought the shore.
Using with much skill the steady hand.
My enemies unto the land.

A wild and swollen wave, at length
Flung us with its own commanding might
Upon the shore and there we lay
Well hardly strength to crawl upon
From its surging flood.
We crept on like beasts we could.
Then yielded to the most which spread
Before our eyes the rock and bed.
And short to smile where we stood
Who have been battling with the deep.

When I awoke, the morning sun
His daily course had begun,
And my companion slumbered still.
But on not soundly, for a chief
Or pleasure-oft would come and go
On his then closed through the grief long spent
Breathing along the morning sea
With light and sweetness, and
Purchase he now to leave perme.
Her to her house, with kind caresses.
And learn the cause of her distress.
The softly thrilling notes of love.
It meditated me, though that she
Should be beloved by such as he.
Had I been he, I would have died
I stumbled in my wonderful grade.
Before I would not venture out
To see whom I had thwarted so.
He still slept on, and fearing lest
My angry words should break his rest,
I left him slumbering on the shore.
And turned my attention to explore
Its pines and vales, from interior
Lands on that rich and fertile coast.

Here after long I rested in rest,
To gain the summit of the chain
Of rocky rocks, which nearly round
Around that it was entirely land.
Like Naples city with its seven hills
Around the Lagoon of the Fay.
A mountain low, among a vale
And waved and undulated.
Bearing there lush with trees in view
Which, almost, seemed the foreign air.
As bought I reached the highest peak
And saw a sight which made me weak
To gaze such a vision bought.

With watery diamond sparkling
On her pearly-swelling breast,
Crowning golden with the dark'ning,
Now, crowning and crowd
Then, I caught the open valley,
And the loud complaining shore.
Heard the billows distant rally,
And their dull and heavy roar

Another prospect met my eye
Now on that fair enchanted isle;
Music, in the shadow of a wood,
Was entered, for, on the breezes soft
Of the bold sun, upon a green
Level and meadow, I could see
Where not a tree with sweepy play
Fanned the heated hour of day
And there he had enclosed a space
From the others bowled off their base
And easily leaped around our sides,
Exulting at their triumphful rise.
But hark—what noises that sudden cry
From the remotest distance spray?
A sound before the boat threw by.
Like a flood or rising fire gray.
A sharp black rock we entered now,
That none but natives e'er before
And now it was a mere canoe
Of the stern waves, and no more thing.
The weak and shouting, the old and young,
Into the sandy whirling deep.
A cord now to a lower sheet,
So yielded more unto the mast,
Wherein with bed, assisted by glee,
Nature had grown wonds of might,
Of holy promise and delight.
Unconscious of the chance, which press
With energy that they would do the worst
And called on those who could not save.
Struggling to wheel the boat, which still
Lay on the waves, tossed at will.
Like some lofty wrangled for a crown.
Until she glided, and soon went down.
And then they knew what hope was most,
And sank despairing, one by one,
Till only two were left in the
To know that one of them was gone.

Was it not strange that he and I
Were shielded together thus to die?
To die and yet our strength was more
Than such perchance that doomed where
We can but feel, across every breast.
For we've had too much cause before
With many strife, or there must
The opposing waves, and like a tide
Like the lightning through a cloud,
But one our journeys half was done
The caterpillar's work and failing hand.
Told that her course was almost run
We would not help him, and he knew
It were but our despair to do
He asked it not, but silently sank
And he, the unfortunate, to death drank
His struggling being as with freedom laughter.
There turned with flowers from a wreath
Those who still died upon the treacherous flood.
Except in a Tiger that has tasted blood.

With arms that would and weaker grew
With every stroke, we neared the shore.
But I not more, for we'd known
Had it not been for a broken oar,
That more relentless wave had laid
Within my reach, and then I sprung
With whelming violence, and I sank
Towards that rocky coast, and knew
But hold—where's my companion? where?
I turned, and saw him fourth meeting
The waves which more than seven bearing
Pressing there within a mood
And that we'd been together true
With heavy strokes I gained his side
And with a sudden gush of pride.
Gave to his arm support, and we
Then seized again, and sought the shore.
Using with much skill the steady hand.
My enemies unto the land.

A wild and swollen wave, at length
Flung us with its own commanding might
Upon the shore and there we lay
Well hardly strength to crawl upon
From its surging flood.
We crept on like beasts we could.
Then yielded to the most which spread
Before our eyes the rock and bed.
And short to smile where we stood
Who have been battling with the deep.

When I awoke, the morning sun
His daily course had begun,
And my companion slumbered still.
But on not soundly, for a chief
Or pleasure-oft would come and go
On his then closed through the grief long spent
Breathing along the morning sea
With light and sweetness, and
Purchase he now to leave perme.
Her to her house, with kind caresses.
And learn the cause of her distress.
The softly thrilling notes of love.
It meditated me, though that she
Should be beloved by such as he.
Had I been he, I would have died
I stumbled in my wonderful grade.
Before I would not venture out
To see whom I had thwarted so.
He still slept on, and fearing lest
My angry words should break his rest,
I left him slumbering on the shore.
And turned my attention to explore
Its pines and vales, from interior
Lands on that rich and fertile coast.

Here after long I rested in rest,
To gain the summit of the chain
Of rocky rocks, which nearly round
Around that it was entirely land.
Like Naples city with its seven hills
Around the Lagoon of the Fay.
A mountain low, among a vale
And waved and undulated.
Bearing there lush with trees in view
Which, almost, seemed the foreign air.
As bought I reached the highest peak
And saw a sight which made me weak
To gaze such a vision bought

SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19.

Mr. Adams' Case.

The matter has at length been postponed. It came up again during last week, and the debate on the vote of censure, as will be seen in our Congressional News, was concluded for several days. The censure of urgent did not vary from that which we gave last week; but was a mere repetition. We have not thought it necessary, therefore, to report the case of the debate in full. Moreover the National Intelligencer refused to report the speeches of Mr. Adams, because that gentleman had complained that his remarks were not accurately given.

☞ Will Dennis Kane tell us at what Post Office he receives his paper? It is useless to count us money without knowing at what Post Office the writer resides.

The Resumption.

We gave a history, last week, of the excitement which had been produced by the Banks, and the means which had been adopted, and successfully, as it was then considered, to allay the public mind. The Banks had formally resumed specie payments. Every thing seemed to be safe to be restored; and the only difficulty remaining to be adjusted, was the payment of the notes which the Events have since transpired, however, which give a new aspect to affairs, and threaten us with serious embarrassment. We allude to the suspension of specie by the Legislature, and the effect which its passage will have, for a time, on the mercantile interests. The failure, on the part of the Bank of Pennsylvania, to pay the State interest, awakened, among all parties at Harrisburg, a general sense of indignation. The money for this interest had been deposited in that bank for more than two months. When the Girard Bank failed and the rest commenced to run upon the Pennsylvania Bank, that institution paid out the funds of the State, trusting to her deposite loan to discharge the interest on the State debt. But even the depositor became alarmed and withdrew their funds also, the Bank was left with scarcely any available currency in her vaults. The Governor, therefore, was anxious to save the State, instructed the Attorney General to ask the Supreme Court for an injunction. It was granted, as we have seen, by one process, which, if the run had continued for another day, would have been paid out, leaving the Bank entirely out of the specie currency. It is to be regretted that the injunction was not issued on Friday or Saturday, for, in this case the whole sum of $300,000 would have been preserved, and to the credit of the State maintained.

When the executive discovered the state of affairs, he communicated it to the Legislature, and suggested that the State interest loans been completed. The Legislature, however, was not to be thus easily frightened. It refused to raise a balance sufficient to pay the interest. For this purpose a requisition, as we have seen, was made upon the banks for the balance of the loan of 5 per cent. on their capitals. A loan of $300,000 was also asked from the city banks, the governor stating at the same time that available securities, procured from the Pennsylvania Bank, for the whole amount. To this proposition the Banks at first declined; but, on the next day, on the above stated, came to be demanded in specie, they united with the Legislature in the following resolutions:

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania

GENTLEMEN—The memory of approaching unwilling the facts of the Commonwealth, has more peculiarly engaged the attention some of our institutions than any other subject. Every effort has been made to prevent just expectations from being cast upon them, and have not hesitated to recommend the imposition of taxes, to meet the public liabilities, and to suspend specie payment, in order, faithfully, to meet the engagements of the Commonwealth, and the Legislature has just passed the necessary laws for that purpose. A considerable instalment has been paid to the creditors of the Commonwealth, as to her ability to meet the interest falling due on the 1st inst. By law, the Bank of Pennsylvania was constituted the depository of the State funds and is, therefore disbursing the interest on the public debt. The Executive, by the Constitution has the supervision of all the public treasury. The Constitution has wisely declared that with the Executive, no officer elected by the joint vote of the Senate and House of Representatives, shall be eligible to the Legislature, and that no member of the Legislature is eligible to any office during the period for which he may be elected, nor for one year thereafter. This regulation was made from long entertained apprehension, on the part of the framers of the Constitution, that it was not safe, and when required might not be forthcoming to meet the exigencies of the Commonwealth. We have ascertained that upwards of half a million of dollars were deposited in the Bank on the 1st inst. Not liable to the payment of the interest, and that it could not be applied to any other object. I requested that after about the 5th of January to commence the payment of such interest then, as by supposing that the bank, the public would be practically secured of our entire ability as well as willingness to pay our debts, and that the payment in specie, would only have a larger circulation to transact the public means on that subject, but avoid the risk of the Bank's refusing to pay specie for its notes. The Bank did proceed to the city of Philadelphia, in pursuance of the suggestion, but returned satisfied, as he inferred, from the representations of the officers of the Bank, that it was safe, and that the payment of specie would only occasion some inconvenience to the broader clerk.

Under these circumstances the legislature of that object, I repaired to Philadelphia on the 26th of January, after full communication with the State Treasurer and was unexceptionally engaged in the object of my mission until the 30th inst., and received statements and assurances from several of the directors, up to Friday evening, the 29th, of the Bank's ability to pay over on the 1st of February. On Saturday, the 30th, however, in consequence of the failure of the Girard Bank, and the run upon the Bank of Pennsylvania, a run was made on that institution, which was met until the usual closing hour of the day. But, being satisfied that this run would be continued on Monday, and convinced that the funds of the Commonwealth had not been paid over to the proper officers by the Bank, I addressed a letter to the President and Directors of the Bank, requesting to be informed whether it was their intention to make the payment of the interest due on the 1st inst. on the Monday following. The President and Directors, under their responsibility, assigning, or otherwise disposing of the funds, and more, in the opinion of the Executive, was required by the final action of the Court could be had, or other measures taken to secure the due accomplishment of that object. I repaired to Philadelphia on the 26th of January, after full communication with the State Treasurer,

SATURDAY POST.

Terms of Subscription, &c.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1.25 in advance for six months.

Postmasters are requested to *frank* their letters addressed to us. The word "*free*" of itself is not a frank.

Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to six copies.

Removals must always state the Post-office *removed from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

Congressional News.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2, 1842.

SENATE.—The Journal having been read, a communication was received from one of the Executive Departments.

The orders of the day were called for, which were the unfinished business upon Mr. Clay's resolutions proposing amendments to the Constitution in relation to the Veto Power.

Mr. Buchanan was entitled to the floor upon this subject, and addressed the Senate at great length in defence of the Veto Power and in reply to Mr. Clay. Mr. Buchanan went most minutely into the whole subject—the origin of the Veto Power—its exercise in the government of the old world and in the new. In our government the Veto Power had been exercised not many times—only twenty times by all the Presidents, and where there had been between six and seven thousand laws.

Mr. Buchanan also charged the Senator from Kentucky with being influenced in his opposition to the Veto Power by its repeated exercise upon a favorite measure by the President of the United States. Under such an influence he regarded it as wrong to act, and under any circumstances he contended that the Veto Power was ...

[illegible]

East, and the people of that section wished to see full and complete reports of all the proceedings.

At this stage of his remarks a reporter was observed in the seat of a member near Mr. A. engaged in taking notes, when Mr. Andrews enquired to the Chair whether reporters were entitled to seats within the Bar of the House.

The Speaker said no, but added that there were not seats enough for all the reporters when hereof some of them to take seats on the floor outside the Bar.

Mr. Andrews said there were some abolition reporters here who were constantly in the seats of different members. He had asked the door-keeper to keep them in their proper places, but he would not do so.

The reporters spoken of having retired to their proper seats, Mr. Andrews was called to order and took his seat.

Mr. Adams then proceeded with his remarks, to show that the freedom of the press, and the sanctity of the Post Office were violated by the proceedings in Charleston to prevent the circulation of incendiary and abolition publications which might arrive there in the mails. For this purpose he read largely from the correspondence of the New York Postmaster, the President of the Anti-Slavery Society—the Postmaster General, and the Postmaster at Richmond, Va. on the subject of the transmission through the mails of abolition pamphlets. After continuing his remarks for some time, complaining of the public press, attacking the institutions of slavery, &c. he moved a postponement of the further consideration of the resolutions until he could receive his answers from the State Department.

Mr. Marshall objected to the postponement. The gentleman had occupied the floor and the attention of the House for six days, a period quite long enough he thought; granting that the gentleman could make out all he said, it would not change the matter. The gentleman proposed to prove that there existed an attempt on the part of the South to deprive the North of her rights—that there was a disposition on the part of the South to plunge the Nation in war for the sake of slavery. He then went on to state that he had admitted in the presence of a distinguished British statesman the right of search as claimed by England for slaves.

Mr. Adams denied it. Mr. Marshall re-affirmed it and appealed to the reports of both the Globe and Intelligencer.

Mr. Arnold was opposed to the postponement, he preferred that the whole matter should go to a Committee and moved the previous question.

A call of the House was refused.

Mr. Arnold withdrew his call for the previous question.

Mr. Adams continued to defend himself, complaining of misrepresentation of persecution. The Declaration of Independence avowed the rights of the people to petition, and suppose they have mistaken the mode of doing it, was he to be punished for their mistake? He animadverted on the letter of Judge Upshur to Mr. Wise, and was willing to take the same ground as he did. At half past 3 he gave way to a motion for adjournment, moved by Mr. Botts.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7, 1842.

SENATE.—Various petitions on minor subjects were presented to the Senate.

Mr. Buchanan presented nine memorials from Pennsylvania, ...

[illegible]

Auditor General, in conformity with a resolution of that body, calling for the amount of tolls received on Anthracite coal on the North Branch and Susquehanna Divisions of the Pennsylvania Canal:

At	Wilkesbarre,	$9,515 76
"	Berwick,	[illegible]
"	Northumberland,	7,730 64
"	Liverpool,	[illegible]
"	Portsmouth,	1,500 [illegible]
Total,		$41,566 35

HARRISBURG, Feb. 4, 1842.

SENATE.—The nomination of Calvin Blythe as President Judge of the 12th judicial district, was confirmed by a vote of yeas 27, nays 0.

Mr. Farrelly then reported the following bill for the better management of the public works, and providing for the payment of the interest on the State debt.

Sec. 1. Provides that public works of the State, the stocks of the State in banks, railroads, canals, &c., and the money due on unpatented lands, be set apart as an internal improvement fund.

Sec. 2. The Commissioners of the fund may sell after three months notice any or all the public works at not less than cost—receiving State stock at its full par value in payment.

Sec. 3. Lists of all monies due on unpatented lands shall be made out. The amount divided in five instalments, payable yearly, and if not paid to be sold as unseated lands. The proceeds to be invested in the internal improvement fund.

Sec. 4. Fund is set apart for the payment of interest on the State debt. Commissioners may issue scrip for debts due by the Commonwealth, to be receivable for debts due the State, or for country or other purposes, sanctioned by law, "but before any debt due by the Commonwealth is paid, the same shall be settled by the proper accounting officer, according to law, provided that no creditor of the Commonwealth shall be obliged to take said notes in payment."

Sec. 5. To issue notes for repairs to public works or for completing unfinished lines, but for no other purpose.

Sec. 6. The notes issued to be a lien on the lines of canals for the benefit of which they were issued, and to be receivable for all tolls, &c.

Sec. 7. Monies arising from unpatented lands, to be used in the redemption of these notes or for other purposes deemed most advantageous by the Governor and the Commissioners.

Sec. 8. The Supreme Court to have equity jurisdiction over the Commissioners to compel them to their duty.

Sec. 9. "In all cases of a sale or lease of the public works or any part thereof under this act, the purchaser or lessee, shall keep the same in good order and repair, for public use, and he or they shall have all necessary powers and privileges to enable him or them to enjoy the full benefit of the same according to the contract of sale or lien, but shall not have power to increase the rates of tolls without the consent of the Canal Commissioners; and shall be subject to such regulations and restrictions as may be established by law, provided compensation shall be first made for any injury he or they may sustain in consequence of restrictions."

Sec. 10. The State reserves the right to repurchase at the end of ten years, with 6 per cent. interest exclusive of profit.

[illegible]

ROBBERY OF THE MAIL BY A POSTMASTER.—The mail which left Cincinnati for Lexington on the 23th ult. was robbed at Florence, Ky. by the Postmaster at that place, William Hunter. He called on the Monday after at an office in Cincinnati to get the stolen money exchanged. He had between $800 and $900 in notes of the State Bank of Indiana, principally fives. From apparent erasures of certain private marks on the bill, the broker was satisfied that they had been stolen from the mail, and immediately took Hunter before the mayor. After a short examination he retired to a private room with Mr. Hewson, and confessed the theft. The mayor held him to bail in the sum of $2000, in default of which he was committed. Hunter keeps a tavern at Florence, has hitherto borne a good character, and was to have been married to a young lady in that place in a few days. He will now have to woo solitude in the State prison.

SEIZURE OF SMUGGLED JEWELRY.—A seizure of a valuable lot of jewelry, as smuggled goods, imported from France, was made on the 1st inst., at Charleston, S. C., by the U. S. Marshal. It appears that the owner of the property is a Mr. G. Lecarette, who arrived there a few days previous, in the ship Olympia, from Havre, and had taken passage, with his family, in the mail packet brig Hayne, for Havana, with the view of disposing of his goods in that place. Some suspicions having been excited, the marshal obtained a search warrant, proceeded on board the brig, and seized on a carpet bag belonging to Mr. Lecarette, on opening which, a splendid assortment of rich jewelry, consisting of gold and silver watches, a rich diamond ladies' Parure, diamond broaches, rings, guards, &c., were exposed to view, and which were at once taken possession of by the marshal, as forfeited to the government.

THE FRENCH ASSASSINS.—The Paris correspondent of the N. Y. Sun says "the general opinion is that three or four of the persons implicated in the late attempt upon the lives of the royal Dukes will be condemned to death, and that Louis Philippe will commute the punishment of the guillotine to that of imprisonment for life;—the remaining persons convicted to be transported to America *a la Munier*—or to New Zealand. Should they be per-

[illegible]

Financial Record.

Sales of Stocks.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

			Price sold for.
570	shares	Camden & Amboy R. R.	73
457	do.	Reading R. R.	18a19½
287	do.	Mechanics Bank,	12a12½
219	do.	Phil. Wil. & Balt. R. R.	15a16
200	do.	Vicksburg Bank,	11
180	do.	Girard Bank,	5a5½
150	do.	Far. & Mechanics Bank,	19a21½
119	do.	Exchange Bank, Pitts	31
94	do.	Union Bank, Tenn	30
61	do.	Western Bank,	[illegible]
47	do.	United States Bank,	3½a3¾
40	do.	Commercial Bank, Cincin	30
30	do.	Schuylkill Navigation Co	45a47
24	do.	Commercial Bank,	30a30½
23	do.	Pennsylvania Bank,	75
19	do.	Philadelphia Bank,	35
15	do.	N. O. Gas Bank,	41
10	do.	Pittsburg Bank,	35
6	do.	North America Bank,	185
5	do.	Northern Bank, Ky	62
3	do.	Union Insurance Co.	41
$1600		Girard Bank Notes,	77
$1020		United States Bank Notes,	55a57
$415		Pennsylvania Bank Notes,	93½a95

New Counterfeits.

Yates County Bank, Penn Yan, N. Y.—3's dated June 2, 1841. Asa Cole, Presdt. Wm. Dair (written *duir*) Cash.

Bank of Ithaca, Ithaca, N. Y.—1's letter B, pay Jas. Moore, March 5, 1838. A. St. John, Presdt. T. P. St. John, Cash.

Citizens' Bank, Worcester, Mass.

5's | 10's — spurious. Signed P. C. Johnson, Presdt. S. G. Langdon, Cash.

Traders' Bank, Boston.—All bills signed W. Adams, Cash. are spurious.

Citizens' Bank, Nantucket, Mass.—Spurious. Signed P. C. Johnson, Presdt. S. G. Langdon, Cash.

Suffolk Bank, Boston, Mass.—5's, of various dates ...

[illegible]

ALMANAC.

Feb. 1842.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES
				D. H. M.
12 SATURDAY,	6 47	5 13	3 17	
13 SUNDAY,	6 46	5 14	3 55	
14 MONDAY,	6 45	5 15	4 36	
15 TUESDAY,	6 44	5 16	5 20	
16 WEDNESDAY,	6 43	5 18	6 6	Last [illegible] 5 11
17 THURSDAY,	6 41	5 19	6 57	New 10 8 [illegible]
18 FRIDAY,	6 40	5 20	7 51	First 18 6 28
19 SATURDAY,	6 38	5 22	8 50	Full 24 11 1

Married.

On the 8th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Lord, WM. D. SHEERAN, to SARAH, daughter of James Hunt, Esq.

On Fifthday, 3d inst. by Friends' ceremony, before J. M. Scott, Mayor, ELLWOOD MATLACK, to ANNA M. DICKSON, both of this city.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. WM. HENRY, of Bucks county, to Mrs. MARY JANE PARKER, of Philadelphia.

On Fourthday, 2d instant, at Friends' Meeting House, Cherry street, DAVID TRUMAN, to MARY PASSMORE, all of Philadelphia.

On the 3d ult. by the Rev. Richard De Charms, GEORGE P. WRIGHT, to SARAH, daughter of Wm. Beach, all of this city.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Clark, DAVID LANDRETH, to MARTHA, daughter of Geo. Burnet, all of this city.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Carter, Mr. CHARLES WATTSWEN, to Mrs. JANE HEAPS, all of this city.

In Brandywine, Del. on the 3d inst. Mr. JAMES HOLLAHAN, to Miss ELIZA JANE HAYES, only daughter of John Hayes, Sr. of the former place.

On the 2d Dec. by the Rev. W. G. Gibson, DAVID MCDEAN, to Miss MARY PATRICK, both of Southwark.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. W. H. Odenheimer, HARTMAN KUHN, Jr. to MARY KUHN.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. PERSON E. SALLADE, of Womelsdorf, to Miss MARIA L. BENTON.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. E. Miller, DAVID MATTHEWS, to MARY ANN GRAHAM, both of this city.

In Washington city, on the 3d instant, by the Rev. O. B. Brown, WILLIAM PATTEN, Esq. to Mrs. ANN JANE GAY, late of Philadelphia.

At Pittsburg, Pa. on the 17th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Brown, BARNETT C. REEVES, merchant, of Belvernon, Fayette county ...

[illegible]

Died.

[illegible]

THE LADY'S

WORLD OF FASHION.

A new Monthly Magazine with the above title, embellished with the earliest Fashions from Paris and London, elegant Steel and Mezzotint Engravings, Lace Work, Embroidery, Music, etc. will be issued early in December in advance of the other Magazines for January. The work will be devoted *especially to the ladies*, and will be issued in a style never before attempted in this country. It will contain articles from the most popular and pleasing writers of the day on every variety of subject, but the work will be in the main devoted to the cultivation of the home virtues. Hence most of the stories will be of a practical, domestic character, from the pens of our best female writers, while the earliest fashions in all their varieties shall be correctly given,—so as to make the work welcome at every fire-side. In the halls of the fashionable and the gay,—the home of the virtuous matron, whose own needle supplies her raiment, as well as in the store and sewing room of the mantua maker and milliner.

The Main Design of the Work.

The prominent design of the Magazine will be to furnish in elegant and attractive style, the earliest, most correct, and full report in advance of all the other Magazines, and prior to the issuing of them here, of the Monthly Fashions direct from Paris and London. The advantage of this to every lady, who makes taste in dress the least matter of life, will at once be apparent, and to the professional dress maker and milliner of the United States, the enterprise will be of incalculable advantage. It is proposed to issue every month a number and variety of costume, which will put to the blush every thing in the way of monthly reports of the Fashions heretofore attempted.

For this purpose the publisher has embarked the most ample means and resources in the enterprise, and has matured his plans both in this country and in Europe prior to commencement. It has been a favorite project, and has been deliberately undertaken, and will be carried through ...

[illegible]

Elegant Steel Engravings.

[illegible]

The Typography.

[illegible]

Time of Delivery.

[illegible]

The Terms.

[illegible]

To Clubs.

3 Copies for 5 dollars.

8 do. for 10 dollars.

Current funds, post paid.

[illegible]

C. J. PETERSON,

Ledger Building, Philada.

THE BEST METHOD FOR THE ABOLITION OF DISEASE IS TO CLEANSE AND PURIFY THE BODY.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, of the North American College of Health, are now acknowledged to be the best medicine in the world for the cure of

EVERY VARIETY OF DISEASE,

Because they completely cleanse the stomach and bowels from those bilious and corrupt humors which are the cause not only of head ache, giddiness, palpitation of the heart, pains in the bones, rheumatism and gout, but of every malady incident to man.

SAID INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Are a certain cure for intermittent, remittent, nervous, inflammatory and putrid Fevers, because they cleanse the body from those morbid humors, which, when confined to the circulation, are the cause of all kinds of

FEVERS.

So, also, when the same impurity is deposited on the membrane and muscle, causing pains, inflammations and swellings, called

RHEUMATISM, GOUT, &c.

The Indian Vegetable Pills may be relied on as always certain to give relief, and if persevered with according to directions, will most assuredly, and without fail, make a perfect cure of the above painful maladies. From three to six of said Indian Vegetable Pills taken every night on going to bed, will in a short time so completely rid the body from every thing that is opposed to health, that Rheumatism, Gout, and pain of every description, will be literally

DRIVEN FROM THE BODY.

For the same reason, when, from sudden changes of atmosphere, or any other cause, the perspiration is checked, and the humors which should pass off by the skin are thrown inwardly, causing

HEADACHE, GIDDINESS,

Nausea and sickness, pain in the bones, watery and inflamed eyes, sore throat, hoarseness, coughs, consumptions, rheumatic pains in various parts of the body, and many other symptoms of

CATCHING COLD.

The Indian Vegetable Pills will invariably give immediate relief. From three to six of said pills, taken every night on going to bed, will in a short time, not only remove all the above unpleasant symptoms but the body will, in a short time, be restored to even sounder health than before. The same may be said of

ASTHMA,

or Difficulty of Breathing. The Indian Vegetable Pills will ...

[illegible]

City.

[illegible]

Legislative News.

[illegible]

General News.

[illegible]

Philadelphia Market.

[illegible]

Retail Prices in Market.

[illegible]

Health Office, Feb. 5, 1842.

[illegible]

State of the Thermometer.

[illegible]

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

[illegible]

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

The Wry Last Observations of Wilder, Esquire.

SUNG AT THE DINNER TO HIM, IN BOSTON, CONTRIVED BY "STARRY."

Remember not I says, Bee,
You're going to cross the sea;
I blessed my ways, Bee,
To visit Amerikee.
A blessed act of scourges.
As books of travels tells;
No'tis'nt one's eye to vouch you, Bee,
Nor even Samuel's.

They've 'stablish'd a steam line, Bee,
A n'hot innovation,
It's nothin' but a trap to 'tice
Our famins' population;
A set of blessed casualties—
My warnin' I repeats—
For ev'ry van they cotches, Bee,
Without sile they eats!

Then I'd not you, Bee, in Boston!
They'll eat you in New York!
Wherever caught, they'll play a blow,
Say'd knife and fork!
There's prayers in Boston now that Cunard's little may see here
Because their wages be raised, Bee,
Dear Bee, to set you first!

They lately caught a prince Bee,
A true'un, from France,
And all the blessed nations,
Assemblies for a dance!
They spares him they' the ev'nin', Bee,
But with a hungry stare;
Contrives a tasty supper dee',
And then they eats him there!

Just think of all of peace, Bee,
Devoured by these shrewd;
Avoid their greedy lures, Bee,
Their eagerness is steady;
For years they've been a feastin', Bee,
Nor paid for their repast;
And vont they make a blessed feast
When they catches you at last!

Lord! how they gobbled "Prescott"—fine
Which "Oliver befel;
And wearing movies next—"Nor" and "Smoke,"
And wearing eyes as well!
Poor "Neil" was not too tender, Bee,
Nor ugly "Quily" too tough,
And "Barnaby"—and blow it'n'er
I thinks that it were enough!

I'll sail you 'cut you dose, Bee,
Save go it seems you will,
If you would not expose, Bee,
Yourself their mens to fill.
Just "Mercier" or "Prolapse," Bee,
Within your pocket keep—
For blow me if I ever thinks
They'll ever swallow them!

Conundrums.

EPERGLINE.—There is a smart epigram made by some wit on the circumstance of a card-playing young lady marrying her partner—

Trumps ever ruled the charming maid—
Such are the world will pardon her:
The deuscane turned up a spade—
Fate ordered John, the gardener!

Dr. Aldridge's "five reasons for drinking" contain a good deal of humor, mixed with their epigrammatic point, and undeniably give the true philosophy of the true toper:—

"Good wine; a friend; or being dry,
Or, lest we should be, by and by,
Or any other reason why."

BERNE, we believe, is the author of the following compliment on a selfish politician who commuted his speeches to memory:—

C—— has no heart, you say, but I deny it:
He has a heart—he gets his speeches by it!

In "Don Juan" there is a great number of excellent epigrams, but we should like to see any two the authors, or of the poet, that separation would materially dull their point. We conclude with one from Tom Moore:

I never gave a kiss, says Poz
To naughty man, for I abhor it.
She never gave a kiss 'tis true,
She'll take one though, and thank you for it.

A DEAF KIDD.—A serious trial was recently held at Middleset Assizes, in England. Thomas Bunn, a servant, stated, that on the day after Christmas, he was in the room where the defendant, Caroline Newton, and her sister, who had come from Birmingham, were present. The latter jokingly observed that she had promised her sweetheart that no man should kiss her while absent. A holiday time, Barnstead considered a challenge, and caught hold of her and hissed her. The young woman took it as a joke, but the latter, the defendant, said she would like as little of that kind of fun as he pleased. Sutterland told her she was angry, he would kiss her also, he then tried to do it, and they both fell to the ground. On rising, the woman struck him; he again tried to kiss her, and on the scuffle she bit off his nose, which she spat out of her mouth. The action was brought to recover damages for the loss of the nose. The defendant said he had no intention to kiss her, if she wanted kissing she had a husband to kiss her, a better looking man than ever the prosecutor was. The jury without hesitation acquitted her, and the defendant said, that if she had attempted to kiss a woman against her will, she had a right to bite off his nose if she had a fancy for so doing.

Epigram on a Vapid Orator.

BY WILLIAM WALLACE.

I have all wonder,' quoth Barlow even,
To hundred times a-day that dunce
Must lose ground at least each morning
Which hundred never hit before.
And grands succeed.' Portion, friend,
Will family succeeds never end!

NAME OBSERVATIONS.—It has been remarked by a friend of ours, a shrewd observer of human nature, that sailors, when they speak, say always language.

That carpenters are, for the most part joiner men.

That shoemakers are remarkable for their cheeks, as they generally give their awl when they see a case of real famine.

That sawyers are good pay, for they generally plead the amount of their bill.

That butlers, of all all wheeled, are fearless fellows.

That watchmakers are bad customers to the grocers, for they generally deal in tick.

That printers generally make good lawyers, from their previous acquaintance with cases.

That barbers always succeed in making love to rain women, owing to their knowledge of auff soap.

That gunsmiths are the only honest men who deal in steels.

That doctors are living paradoxes, for though they deal at wrongside have an extensive.

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.—The following beautiful poetry is declared by the New York Twitter to be entirely original:

Now that alone at night,
Are in its open chimney,
That to the fire of light
In a roaring pipe gleams,
And I'll take to your cigar.

Now that alone at night,
Are in its open chimney,
That to the fire of light
In a roaring pipe gleams,
And I'll take to your cigar.

ARMY.—Nobody is more sublime in nature than a watchman, except no death, and a village pump is being under a storm. To feel this in all its vigor one should be aroused from a midnight slumber like the following rich stanzas, which we find in some papers.

TO SALLY.

BY ALEXANDER SMALLPIE.

Sally Dumpkins are the gal
What I does most and most,
I feel her all sweet charms fal,
And me her Romeo!

PRETTY GOOD.—The St. Louis Bulletin tells the following:

Last night when the congregation of one of the churches, were leaving the house of worship, it encountered Mayfield, a lady and to the gentlemen who accompanied her and her sister. "Why is rains—saved and gentlemen." "Why, my dear," said the gentleman, "you see neither sugar nor salt, and rain will not hurt you." "Indeed, my lady," "but we are humbled."

SHOCKING CATASTROPHE.—A person who had been brought up to the trade of making brooms, turned preacher. One day he heard one of his sermons, and explained that he was on sweeping in his commerce of some kind of "sinners."

A SURE.—A sad an old woman present, who remembered the time when "Adam's rapid has old lonesome."

EVENTIVE.—If you be a rich man, you may enter the room with three loud bows, march deliberately up to the chimney, and turn your back to the fire. If you be a poor man, I would advise you to shrink into the room as fast as it can, and plant yourself, as usual, upon the corner of a chair, in a remote corner.

IS AND HIS HIS "CHARACTERS."—"Were the slang of war Cant Cant, similar to Parliament, about a dozen years ago, a Yankee boy remarked that an American ship of war cannot get to sea, I should, because it sounded so much like a Congress."

A GRAPHIC DUN.—Paul a pretty woman to a friend of ours a few days since, and asked him to call and pay some of the little bill that you owe him." Would that I could! would I could remind a pale creature to pay up!"

HOMOGENEOUS.—Which Dr. —— and Senator Pearce were walking by, one to some, "Those two are just equal to one lightsmart," observed Michigan. "Why so?" "Why it is a lawyer and a doctor—just money to your liver."

VERY HARD.—The hardest fare I ever experienced, and an old codger," was the time when I got lost in the woods. I slept on a rock, cracked hickory nuts my teeth for a lunch. There was hard times."

ONE OR THE OTHER.—To writers even there must be academic men, editors or schoolmasters, books or boy-mots, camps and campaigns, or schools and churches—the cartridge box or the bullet box.

From the Lady's Companion for February, 1843.

Olivia Weston,
The Young Schoolmistress.

BY MRS. CAROLINE ORNE.

Winterton having attained a respectable rank among country villages, the inhabitants, although they did not feel themselves able to build an academy, thought that they might, at least, afford to hire a schoolmistress during six months in the year, whose salary, when added together to teach their daughters something more than they could acquire at the common schools. After much discussion of these was therefore chosen, intrusted with full power to procure whatever female they thought would answer the purpose, provided she could be obtained for "two dollars and a quarter per week." After making many inquiries, and several fruitless applications, they heard of a Miss Olivia Weston, the eldest daughter of a widow, with a large family, who, it was thought, might be obtained for the proposed price. The distance was eight or ten miles, and they started directly after dinner.

While the three "committee-men" were on their way, Mrs. Weston and Olivia, together with Mrs. Parke—Mrs. Weston's sister—who had walked a mile to spend the afternoon with them, for she had heard that they were in affliction, were engaged in earnest conversation. They were sitting together in the parlor, called, in those days, in the country, the "best room." The unpainted floor was of an almost snowy whiteness, and the old fashioned chest of drawers, and the large walnut table, supported by a heavy frame, were of the former's right or two